Is not this the Land of Beulah.

I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams,
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams.
Where the air is pure ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flowers,
They are blooming by the fountain,
Neath the amaranthian bowers.

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beulah,
Blessed, blessed land of light,
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright.

I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey,
By the ghosts of doubt and fears.
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way,
But the Spirit led unerring,
To the land I hold to-day.

I am drinking at the fountain
Where I ever would abide,
For I've tasted life's pure river;
And my soul is satisfied.
There's no thirsting for life's pleasure,
Nor adorning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure
One that fadeth not away.

Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honors all forsaking
For the glory of the cross.

Oh, the cross has wondrous glory,
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers,
Take the cross, thou need'st not fear.
For I've tried this way before thee:
And the glory lingers near.

—Selected by MISS IDA F. STUTZMAN.

Dunlaps, Ind.

Wisdom.

BY LUCY J. HARTMAN.

"The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light." Luke 16: 8.

How often do we see the truth of the above saying of our blessed Master! On all sides we see the children of the world displaying more wisdom than those who profess to be followers of the meek and lowly Christ.

Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles? "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.

As we pass through the world and observe people attending to their temporal affairs, what care do we behold manifested among those who succeed? When the farmer plants his grain he generally selects the grain that in his judgment will produce the best quality and the most of it, hoping thereby to reap a bountiful crop. When he wants to raise wheat he does not sow oats or rye hoping that they will produce the desired grain, for he knows that every grain bringeth forth of its own kind. Although this is true there are many people in the world who are as inconsistent in their religious doings. Six days in the week they practice the works of the flesh and on the seventh put on their religion with their Sunday cloths to be again taken off with them. Others gain enough holiness during one protracted meeting to last until the next.

By their fruits ye shall know them, is the rule Christ gave and a better one was never found. In this day and age of the world some men think they know more than the inspired men of old. If you ask them why they do not obey this or that commandment, they reply, "There is no, 'Thus saith the Lord, for it, so it is not for us to observe". Then, on the other hand, if you show them a passage where the command to observe is positive, they claim that it was intended for the apostles, and not for us, thus setting at naught the word of our Saviour, who commanded his disciples to go to all nations, "teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you." If we profess to be Christians we ought to heed the injunction, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven." "Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness how great is that darkness?"

Let us as members of the church of Christ watch ourselves, that we do not follow after the world, and in the final day be condemned with it. Let us watch closely, and the more as we see the day approaching. In worldly affairs we do not expect to get the reward unless we perform the required service, and let us use common sense in our religious life.

How can we expect to enter into that rest unless it can be said of us, Ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you! We must keep the law in the spirit as well as the letter, if we receive the blessing God has promised us, and we often pray to him, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors," and "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive you your trespasses."

Brethren and sisters let us take fresh courage, renew our zeal, and walk closer in the footsteps of our blessed Master, than we have in days that are past. Let us draw nearer to the foot of the cross, and let us "be not weary in well doing, for in due time we shall reap if we faint not." "Be ye therefore wise as serpants and harmless as doves." We should give our lives wholly and without reserve to God for "no man can serve two masters" "Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?" Be ye also patient; establish your hearts; for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." We should strive to show the same wisdom in our religion that we do in our worldly affairs.

The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy.

Scott's Ford, Va., July 31, 1887.

God's Promises.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you. Matt. 6: 33.

There are many who make religion their "by" religion, while it should be made their main business, when it would then be found a profitable business. 1 Tim. 4: 8.

Here we have, 1. The course of life enjoined, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." Endeavor to submit to the mild sceptre of Christ, and secure the erection of his kingdom in your heart, Luke 17: 21. But in order to secure the kingdom of God, we must seek his righteousness. Make ourselves acquainted with his methods of making men righteous, Acts 13: 39. If we would seek the kingdom and righteousness of God successfully, we must seek it first. Let your work above be first done, that your work below might be well done. Seek it first every day, and you shall find it, Matt. 7: 7. Let holiness be your way, and heaven will be your end.

2. We have the promise annexed to the observance of the injunction. "All these things shall be added unto you." Having secured the first two things, all these things shall be given you into the bargain. Do you ask what things? The answer is all good things, Ps. 34: 10. All those things necessary for the support of the body. Whatever you really need shall be added unto you. Phil. 4: 19. There can be no room to doubt of this since the Savior has declared they shall be added. Be careful to seek holiness and you are sure to find happiness. Religion is the one thing needful. Make sure of that one thing, and that will secure to you all needful things. Luke 10: 42. He who has enough has plenty. He who possesses Christ has all things in Christ. 1 Cor. 3: 21, 23. You have nothing to dread from poverty in pocket while you are poor in spirit. Matt. 5: 3. What further security can you ask or desire, beyond eternal veracity. While Christ is yours, what have you to fear? What can you fear? Troubles you will have, and scarcity of some things you may have, but be careful to seek first God's kingdom and righteousness, and you shall have plenty of needful things added. Is not this enough?

DANIEL BEACHLER.

Miamisburg, O.

To the Memory of Elder George Wolfe.

Elder George Wolfe was born June 25, 1809, in Union County, Ill., and departed this life July 23, 1887, in Lathrop, San Joaquin County, Cal.

He came to California in 1856 and settled near Watsonville, Monteray County. Here he preached and built up a church. One year after he moved to Gilroy where he lived and preached for three years. In the fall of 1860 he moved to the San Joaquin River, San Joaquin County, where he has resided ever since preaching and visiting different parts of the state in the interest of the cause of Christ. As a preacher he was well liked; his plain way of telling the story of the Cross drew the congregation toward him and they never tired of hearing him speak. He "loved to tell the story" of "Jesus and his love." As an exhorter he had few equals and it has been our privilege more then once, while traveling and preaching with him to see the whole congregation in tears.

His last hours were peaceful. He attended a funeral of a friend, and old neighbor, about ten days before his death. He took part in the services, gave an affecting farewell to the departed friend, was glad to meet once more with the living neighbors, for he said, he felt his time was short and that might be his last visit with them. One week before his burial he drove with his son, J. P. Wolfe, to fill an appointment at the Jerusalem school-house, 12 miles from his house. Here he spoke, admonishing us to be firm in the faith and to press onward. The day and evening before his death he felt remarkably well and cheerful. He had his grand daughter, Sister Amanda Myers and Sister Kilhefner sing the songs he wanted sung at his funeral and to read to him the text he wanted used. Hymns, No. 357 Gospel Hymns, page 12, in Joyful Lays; text 15 verse, 17 Psalm. After the singing of the songs he said: It was such sweet music. He thought they sang better than he ever heard them before. Then said, now he would retire, as he felt he could enjoy a good nights rest. He bid all a cheerful good night and laid down to rest. About half past eleven o'clock he awoke and said he felt sick. He walked, with the assistance of his granddaughter and Sister Kilhefner to his large arm-chair and said to them, "This is death, but do not be alarmed for I am going!" He was conscious to the last, did not struggle, but quietly laid his head back, closed his eyes, and still sitting in his chair resignedly gave back his spirit to his God who gave it, feeling assured that all was well. He lived just one hour after he arose from his bed. Often he expressed the wish to depart without much sickness and pain—his request was granted.

He was buried in the family lot in the Union cemetery by the side of his beloved wife, Rosa whose body he saw laid away over six years before and whose great loss to him he always deeply mourned.

Strong in the faith he left a record worthy of imitation by us all.

What shall I add to the above? Truely "there is a great man fallen in Grace fallen by our common enemy the mounted rider upon his pale horse." But while our heart is full and running over with sorrow and grief for the loss of our beloved father, we are also made to rejoice that we are able to shout with one of old. "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

We have lost in Uncle George, one of our best friends, a man strong in the faith, a Christian in the truest sense of the word, one who was beloved by all and hated by none. One who was always ready to help; ready to counsel; ready to comfort; and ready to hear one who lived in faith, hope and charity, and never forgot that charity is the greatest of all.

"Uncle George" your loss is deeply felt: We have often stood together on "Pisgahs" mountain and viewed the homes beyond the tide—you have crossed over the Jordan and taken possession of promised land. I am here yet, but I bid you not farewell no! no! farewell is for the dead, but I call across the river "Auf Wiedersehn." I bid you not "Good night" but when "the mounted rider upon his pale horse" has come for me, when I also have crossed the silent river and entered into the "New Jerusalem" where the everlasting palm trees grow and the still waters run from the eternal hills and the angels sing to their golden harps among the trees of Paradise, where there is no more sorrow, nor trouble, no sighing, nor care, no more longing for loves daily breath, but where all is life and all is love, and all is joy and all is peace—"there" in that brighter time. I will bid you "Good morning."

WALTER MEYER.

Banta, Cal.